# JR CHILDRENS PAGE, MADE BY CHILDREN

A T. D. C. C.

Dear Children of the Club:

In response to the editor's call for "new ideas" comes Miss Evelyn Turnbull's medal-winning contribution to the page in the shape of a book puzzle, each picture of which suggests the name of one of Miss Alcott's books, and an admirable series of pen and link bust drawings from Master Marion J. Dimmock, Jr., which entitles him to a medal also, and to the appreciation of the editor for the excellence of his T.D. C. C. achievement.

A pleasant feature of the Children's Page, one of the pleasantest of all in the editor's opinion, is the acquaint-anceship it promotes among children throughout this and other States, and the friendships thus developed from a literary acquaintance between the little men and women of the Old Dominion. The drawings, the stories, the letters and the puzzles—each and all have a story that is not written to tell of the characters and work of those that have penned them. The laboriously formed letters indicate in some instances that baby fingers have struggled with refractory pens or pencils in their desire for club membership. Neat handwriting and well expressed ideas on various subjects from well-known contributors are greeted with pleased recognition, as letters are opened for inspection and reading at the editor's desk, that personage having a proprietary feeling of interest in every child, big or little, who belongs to the T. D. C. C.

The record book, where the club names are inscribed, shows that some who wrote for the page in its beginning have left off because, as they have grown older, wider interests have claimed them, and they have stepped aside, leaving their places vacant for younger hands and heads to fill.

Now, the editor has a plan to propose, and that is the establishment of a T. D. C. C. alumni association. To that end all original members, who are club graduates, because of their past god work and their present advance toward womanhood or manhood, are requested to send to the editor their names and addresses, so that their association with the

served.

The editor hopes that the response to this request may be as general and as immediate as possible.

THE EDITOR.

MEDALISTS FOR AUGUST.

MEDALISTS FOR AUGUST.

Master Marion J. Dimmock, Jr., care
Captain M. J. Dimmock, No. 1111
East Main Street, city, for series of
best drawings of Confederate leaders.

Miss Evelyn Turnbuil, Lawrenceville,
Vn., for book puzzle, published today, but sent in during August.

PRIZE WINNERS FOR THE WEEK.

Mister W. A. Calloway, Norwood, Va, for "Paper Puzzle,"

Mister Julian T. Baber, Pocahontas, Va, for drawing entitled "Uncle Sam." Miss Sarah Crump, No. 1411 Hanover Street, city, for story entitled "Adventures With a Robber."

CONTRIBUTORS FOR THE WEEK.

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Anthony, Blanche
Baber, Julian T.
Boelte, Alma F.
Calloway, Willie A.
Calloway, C.
Coleman, E. B.
Cottrell, Grace
Cullingsworth, L.
Craddock, Alma
Crump, Sarah
Edge, Fletcher
Everett, Ruth
Franklin, Dorothy
Gates, Estelle
Glifflian, C.
Hart, S. J.
Wiltshire, Myrtle
White, Nan R.

Colleman, E. B.
Cottrell, Grace

Cullingsworth, L.
Cump, Sarah

Edge, Fletcher

Edge, Fletcher

Gates, Estelle

Gates, Estelle

Gillilan, C.
Willans, T. S.
Gillilan, C.
Willans, T. S.
Willans, T. S.
Hart, S. J.
Willians, T. S.

I could do, with fourteen such children under my feet, to keep from stepping on them.

As my children grew older they learned to scratch a little for themselves, and they made such a fuss about coming in nights! I would go into my barrel home and sing my best and most coaxing cluck, but some of my dears would linger outside and run and hide, and under the barrel creep, and gest lost and cry "Feep! Peep!" If they had only minded my first "Cluck," all would have been well. I have no more trouble now. They are all grown up to young roosterhood and young henhood, and hardly look at their mother, although we use the same froost. I have noticed that sometimes heard the bark of our fearful enemy, the fox, my children drew closer to me, as if they still needed the protection or their mother. Selected by FANNIE HARDAWAY.

VACATION IS OVER.

Vacation is over, I am sorry to say; We must begin school to-day.

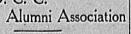
I they not close to me, as feed to the complete of the complete of the control of the mother of the complete of the king married and they fat the protection of the complete of

Vacation is over, I am sorry to say; We must begin school to-day, Put away dolls and other toys, For vacation is over, girls and boys.

Put away all your games, little friends, For to-day our school begins, We must work instead of play, And study hard every day,

Vacation has been pleasantly spent, I know:
We have been having fun wherever we go;
At exposition, beach, or mountain high;
Oh, how quickly the time did fly.

But now, as the end of vacation has come, to go to school some. Now, if we study our very best. We'll enjoy next vacation more, I guess. LENNICE ROSS, Edgerton, Va.





# Mary's Little Birdie.

Once upon a time, when I was riding old Dick, our horse, to see my aunt, I heard a child crying in an old house on one side of the road. I stopped and tied old Dick, and went in—and what do you think I saw? On a miserable bed in the corner lay a poor little girl crying loudly, and on her lap lay a little dead white chicken.

She quit crying, and I asked her, "What is the matter?"
She said: "Why birdle is dead."
I asked: "What made it die?"
"It has starved to death, because it ain't had nothing to eat, and I haven't neither for two days." she said.
"Well, I will go home, and get you something." I said, "Where is your father and mother?"
"Mother has gone to hunt work; and if she does not find it, we will starve; and father is gone. Bad man, he beat Mamma and got drunk and made birdle and me afraid. And I am glad he is gone."



MR. Juens PaNAM ATHAT

AND HOW THE REST OF THE FAMILY MADE USEOFIT

sister grand ma

## Our Foxes.

We have a pair of gray foxes. They were caught in their den when very young. There were five of them, but only two lived. They are as gentle and playful as kittens. They sleep nearly all day, and when twillight comes they begin their evening frolic. They can climb a tree and swing from a limb by their forefeet. They will can most anything, but like fowls best. Wa are compelled to keep them tied, because they catch chickens and turkeys.

One night one of them broke his collar and killed three turkeys. When they see you, if they are hungry, they will whine like a cat. They love to be petted and will climb to your shouldern a night name heard a low whine

der.

One night papa heard a low whine under the window, and opened the blinds to see what it was, and one of the foxes sprang over in his lap and colled up like a kitten, and went to steep.

coiled up like a kitten, and went to sleep.

One night the dogs continued barking loudly, and we watched to see if it would frighten the foxes. Instead, they sat up on their hind feet and barked with the dogs.

They will run a cat just like a dog runs them, but, being so tame, they are not afraid of dogs, and if a strange dog comes about them they will show their teeth and growl like another dog. If a chicken or turkey comes near them, they will pretend they are fast asleep until the fowl gets closed. Then they will make a spring, and in the twinkling of an eye they will kill it and drag it off to a hole they have dug in the earth.

RUTH EVERETT.

Greenfield, Va. hunt them. He got lost himself. After a while he found them and brought them home. They graw up and got married, and lived happy forever after. By CHRISTINE GILFILLAN. Elkhorn, W. Va.

DOROTHY FRANKLIN, Elkhorn, W. Va.

EDITH'S PARTY.

EDITH'S PARTY.

Monday was Edith's birthday, so she asked her mother if she could have a party. Her mother said yes, and that they must begin sending out invitation, they are all the could hardly wait until Monday, to make the mand put them in the mail-box at Edith could hardly wait until Monday, to Monday morning Edit moke up to cry, but her mother told her not to worry, that they could have the party and went to the window and found it was raining. She started to cry, but her mother told her not toworry, that they could have the party anyway, and that maybe it would story raining by evening. Edith dried her to dress. Then she saw it had stopped raining and the sun had come out. By 5 o'clock the children had come, there being fifteen. Edith had invited sixteen, but one child named Mary Bateman was sick. The children played games and danced until 6 o'clock, when they marched into the dining room and had lee cream and cake. Mrs. Hall, Edith's mother, asked the children how they would like for her to send Mary some cream and cake. All the children agreed that this would be fine, so Mrs. Hall send Mary some cream and cake. All the children had finished one had found it. All the children looked surprised and one little girls started to cry, thinking she had swallowed the ring, when all at once the servant came in and said Mary had found the ring in her plece of cake. All of the children went home and all of them said they had a fine time.

Composed by Virginia L. Morton, 181 to some large to different from any of the children went home and all of them said they had a fine time.

Composed by Virginia L. Morton, 181 to some side of the street on which is very different from any of the children went home and all of them said they had a fine time.

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Composed by Virginia L. Morton, 181 to some side of the street on which is very different from any of the

I will tell you of my far-away home, which is very different from any of the other T. D. C. C. members' homes.
It is in Brazil. I was born in the city of Rio de Janeiro, which is still

city of Rio de Janeiro, which is still my home.

On each side of the street on which I live is a long row of royal paim trees. These are the prettiest of all palms. In the Botanical Gardens is the oldest palm tree in Brazil, called the "mother palm," which is very tall, being a royal palm. This one is 100 years old.

There are many high mountains and hills around Rio. The houses are made of rocks and stuccoed with plaster. There are many quarries around Rio. In the customs there are very much like ours here. We play just about the same games as the children de here.

the same games as the children here.
The market men, candy and drygoods merchants carry their things around on the streets and bring them to the houses.
We have street cars just as you have here. We call them "bonds."
I guess you think it a very queer country, but I don't.
I like this country very much, but would rather live in Brazil.
ELVIRA G. TUCKER.
Ashland, Va. Ashland, Va.

Ashland, Va.

THE TALE OF AN OLD SHOE.
Several cld shoes were sitting in a shoemaker's shop telling the story of their lives—some of joy, some of we. This particular one snoke, and I am going to tell you what I heard it say.

"The first thing I remember was when I was being sent from Faris to Washington. There I received many hardships, being thrown about in my house, a white pasteboard box, and many other things. At last I was bought by a little girl about ten years of age. I afterwards found that her name was Adelaide. She treated me very nicely, polished me every day, and put me in a hox with other shoes



when she went to bed at night. I lived this way for about six months, when one day a little beggar came and took me away. I was very much grieved at this, and would sometimes hide from him. After he had worn several holes in me he carried me to a place where they buy old leather and iron goods, and gave me to an old man for a few pennies. One day, however, I was cut all up and patched with other leather and made into another shoe. An old mammy bought me, and I am still in her possession, and hope to be until I am gone."

Then the other shoes told their tales of trial and trouble.

Composed by
CHANNING LEFEBVRE.

1601 Floyd Ave., city.

3. Their fifth rush succeeded, but the other faint will in each succeeded, but the other shoe will did not be whipped, if in church the behaved well.

5. "I know where you are going." Nelly marked.

5. "We have a capital bat Ross gave us."

7. The tall arks are pretty.

8. He hid over yonder in the woods.

Norwood, Va. HENRY CALLAWA."

To Jumbled States: 1. Virginia. 2.

North Carolina. 3. Rhode Island, 4. Michigan. 5. Idaho. 6. Florida. 9 Ohio. 8.

Norwood, Va.

1001 Floyd Ave., city.

CARRINGTON CALLAWAY.

Norwood, Va.

1601 Floyd Ave., city



# Puzzle Department.

Charade.

My first is in sa and also in stand.

My second is in hat, but not in bat.

My third is in fan, and also in hand.

My third is in fan, and also in hand.

My fouth is in rat, but not in cat.

My fifth is in pan, and also in spam.

My sixth is in sat, but not in fat.

My seventh is in band, and also in blue,

My seventh is in band, and also in blue.

My ninth is in strand, but not in tan.

My tenth is in glue, but not in crew.

My whole is an important battle fought
on the 17th and 18th of September, 1852.

JANET K. NICHOLSON.

Crewe, Nottoway County, Va

My first is in pit, and also in hit.
My second is in high, and also in thigh.
My third is in time, but not in dime.
My fourth is mist, but not in list.
My fifth is in man, and also in can,
My sixth is in one, and also in none.
My whole is a player of the Richmond
schall team

aseball team

By WILLIE A. CALLAWAY.

Norwood, Va.

### Hidden Birds.

Answer to Flower Puzzle: 1, Larkspur. 2, Buttercup. 3, Pansy. 4, Dandellon. 5, Sungold. 6, Tuberose.
News Ferry, Va. ALMA BOULTE.

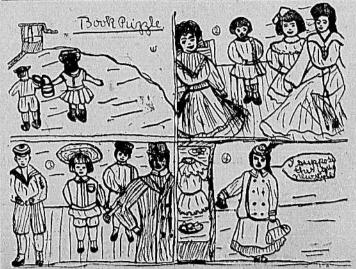
Girls' Names: 1. Josephine. 2. Kate. 3. Evelyn. 4. Winnie. 5. Lawrence. 6. Sadie. 7. Virginia. 8. Dalsy L. PATTISON. 311 East Cary Street, City.

Cities Written in Numbers: 1. New York, 2. London, 3. Richmond, 4. Bris-tol, 5. St. Paul, 6. Abingdon, 7. Ada, 8. Ardmore, 9. Austin, 19. Augusta, Castlewed, Vs. rdmore. J. A. Castlewood, Va.

To Hidden States: 1, Pennsylvania. Nebraska. 2, Connacticut. 4, Georgia. Tennessee, 8, Indiana. 7, Delaware. Arkansa. 9, Illinots. 10, Louisiana. By ANNA HOWARD LAWSON.

Garden-plant Puzzle: 1. Beet. 2. Egg-plant. 3. Cabbage. 4. Thyme. 5. Sage. 6. Leek. RUTH EVERETT.

## SEPTEMBER DATES.



Each picture represents one of Louise Alboid's books.

Drawn and composed by EMELEN TURNSTILL.

## Letters From Our Children.

Dear Editor,—I saw my drawing in the aper. I send a drawing, "U. S. Officer," An old member, S. J. HART, 490 E. Tenth Street, Charlottesville, Va.

Dear Editor,—I have company now and cannet write a long letter, but will write more next time. I send you a book puzzle and a drawing.

EVELYN TURNBULL Lawrenceville, Va.

Dear Editor,—I inclose a drawing which I hope you will think deserves a place on the T. D. C. C. Pase, as it took me some time to finish it. I think the puzzle department is improving very much. Your sincerely. SALLIE W. REAMEY. No. 183 S. Main S., Danville, Va.

Dear Editor,—Inclosed find a piece entitled "My Trip to Coggin's Point." I was very glad to see my pieces in print. Hope this piece will escape the waste basket. I remain, as ever, a true member. I will close. Your friend.

Petersburg, Va. ESTELLE E. GATES.

Dear Editor,—Please send me a badge, as I want to be in your club. Inclose find a story. I want to surprise mother and father. From your new member, CHRISTINE GILFILLAN. Eikhorn, W. Va. P. S.—I am going to Wallingford, Pa., the 20th of September.

Dear Editor,—Inclosed you will find a charade on one of the Richmond baseball players. One will come out each week unit the names of every player has been used. I hope they will be published. Yours sincerely, will be published. Yours sincerely, will be published. Yours sincerely, will be published.

Norwood, Va.

Dear Editor.—It am sending you a drawing, which I hope will escape the waste basket. I have not sent anything to the club for a long time. I am living in Weldon, N. C., now. Will you please send me a badge? I wish to see my drawing in print. I remain your member.

Weldon, N. C. FLETCHER EDGE.

Dear Editor.—I inclose you a story about our foxes and a picture of Andrew Carnesie.
All of my stories are true. I am so enxicuato see my badge, and I have been hoping it would come each day when the mall comes.

Very sincerely,

Greenfield, Va.

Dear Editor,—I like the club page very much and hope to contribute something toward it every week, it possible, I am a new member. Please send me a badge. In closed please find a drawing, which I rope to see published. Hoping the club will have much success, I remain a true friend.

MINNIE JOHNSON.
No. 322 Graydon, Avenue, Norfolk, Va.

Dear Editor,—I am gind to write you that I am much better than I was. I am now going about the bouse, though I am still weak. We have a lemon tree that if full of green lemons. We have already gotten one large lemon from it. We are having a pienty of grapes and tomatous. I will close this letter by saying that the last page was fine. Your member. SAMUEL LEE ROBERTSON.

Dear Editor,—i sent you a drawing last week; I didn't see anything of it in the paper. I send another drawing this week. I hope to see it in print. Vacation will soon be over, and we will brase to commence studying again. I will be sorry on some accounts and glad on some accounts. Hope ing to see this in print, I remain your member.

MYRTLE WILTSHIRE, Hylas, Va.

Dear Editor,—Please send me one of your T. D. C. C. badges, as I would like to become a member. I belong to Believe School, on Twenty-second and Broad Streets. My age is twelve years. I will be ever so much obliged to you it you will do so.

GRACE COTTRELL.

Dear Editor,—We received the T. D. C. C. badges and appreciated them highly, in this letter we will send drawings and hope they will not skip the drawing page. Many thanks for those beautiful badges. Hoping the Children's Page will continue in increasing. Your true members, JENNIE & LULA CHILLINGSWORTH. No. 104 N. Twenty-squent and T Sts., Richmond, Va.

Dear Editor,—I reckon you thought I had forgotten you, but I haven't, I have been away on a trip and I just came back yearerday. I inclose my picture, which you asked me for. I am going to school at Roanoke, and hext week when you send my caper send it to No. 818 Jeffers Street, Roange, Va., and will also send a story of my picture next week. Your member,

DOROTHY FRANKLIN.

Dear Editor.—I saw my piece in the last Sunday's paper, and I thank you very much for publishing it. I was afraid Mr. Waste Basket would get it, but I see it didn't Inclosed you will find a drawing, which I draw myself, and a piece which I selected. I hope to see both in the Sunday paper, Wishing you and your members much success, I am your old member,

EANNIE HARDAWAY.

R. F. D. No. 1, Blackstone, Va.

Dear Editor,-I received the beautiful Dear Editor,—I received the beautiful book, "Stolen Treasure," that I won as a prize in the T. D. C. C. I have read part of it, and enjoyed it ever so much. I send many thanks for it. You printed my photo on the T. D. C. C. Page about eighteen months ago, so I de not think it is hardly necessary to print it again. Well, I will close, with love to all.

Crowe, Va.

Crowe, Va.

Dear Editor,—I thank you for having my letter printed in your paper, Inclosed you will find a story called "Clarence's Visit to Fairyland," which I compared myself. I went to the exposition the 2rad of August, and thought it was grand. Mye visited alt the buildings. In one of them we saw an Egyptian Mummy, 3,000 years old. We saw the quit on which George Washington died, on and the dress Mrs. Washington were when she got married. Of all the buildings we went in I thought the Fisheries was the pretriest. They had every fish imaginable. We saw the sailors drill, and many other interesting things that would take too long to write, so I will close. Your member, 211 N. Twentieth Street.

Dear Editor,—As I have not written to

Dear Editor,—As I have not written to the T. D. C. C for some time I thought I would just write you a few lines this beautiful morning. I have been to Jamestown, and I had a grand time; but I thought I would wait and see if you are going to have a Jamestown page before I write a story about my trip. Vacation will soon be over, and back to our school work we will all have to go. I have had a real nice time inles summer, and truly hope all the T. D. C. C. members have had a nice time, too, I will try to send in a story with my next letter. Hoping to see this in print, I remain your same friend.

Elk Hill, Va.

Dear Editor,—I have received the book you sent me, and I write now to thank you for it. I think it is certainly a nice book, as far as I have read. I expect to go to Jamestown this month, for our school will not commence until the first of October, giving us another month of boliday. I will keep my prizes as long as I can, for I value them very much. I was very glad to win a medial and I hope to receive it soon. Your member, CARRINGTON CALLAWAY.

Norwood, Va.

CARRINGTON CALLAWAT.

Norwood, Va.

Dear Editor.—Please find inclosed a free-hand rendering in pen and ink, entitled 'Uncle Sam." I suppose you have noticed that I haven't contributed anything lately, I haven't had the time to do any drawing, for I am kept pretty busy. When are we going to have that Jamestown page? My vacation is over, and I must say that my contributions will be fewer now although you may expect some from me later on. I think that the young poets and poetessas of the T. D. C. C. are something great. Among the poetesses I think that Miss Anne R. Barksdale ranks first. I believe that the T. D. C. C. Page is getting better every issue. Hooling that my drawing of 'Uncle Sam' will escape the feroclous laws of the monater waste basket, I remain a sincere membr of the club.

Pocahontas, Va.